

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

chapter 517-520

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

I didn't walk in on my tip-toes, so I was sure that he heard me. I stood next to him, and my shadow was slightly above his shoes. There was no way he didn't notice my obvious presence. That said, he sat upright and focused on his work. He wasn't distracted at all.

I admired his work for a while before returning to my seat. I flipped over the cover and finished up Rise of Glory, most of which I had completed before I returned to Southville.

It was a painting with a strong, dimensional presence. Other than the women, there were lakes, corridors, houses, and rocks-everything. I composed the whole framework after I studied Tudor paintings and their cultural-sociological settings.

To accentuate the aesthetics, I used a different kind of drawing technique so that the details could pop out. The person in charge of Dreamlight placed extra emphasis on this painting as it would be displayed in the showcase room. That was why the timing was a bit rushed.

Returning to Southville took a few days off me. Then, Queenie and Jasmine needed my attention, so I couldn't make any progress. It seemed like I would have to work overtime for a few days.

I was someone who easily lost herself in whatever I did. Within five minutes of touching the brush, I became one with my painting. I only saw, heard, and thought about my work-nothing else.

Once, when I was young, I was so engrossed in my painting that I didn't notice that Dad came to my room. It wasn't until when Dad carried me that I realized that we had guests. To reward my dedication, Dad bought me a lollipop.

After that incident, he often joked that other kids would sleep so soundly that they didn't know they were being carried, whereas I would focus so deeply on my paintings that even when I was being carried, my hands still held onto the canvas. That became a humorous tale to share around.

I painted and painted for a very long time until a bottle of water came into my vision. I lifted my head and noticed that the sky was bathing in the dusk glow. The setting sun cast mellow lights on the clouds. Different hues of orange and yellow interweaved into a mesmerizing fabric.

"What are you doing here?" I accepted the water bottle and took a sip. Looking around, there was only Colin and me. Winston had already left.

How odd. He always notified me

before he left. But not today. I had reasons to believe that Colin must have used his authority as the lecturer and kicked Winston out.

"What are you looking for?" Colin stood next to me and looked at my drawing. Admiration filled his eyes.

I stretched my body. Afraid that I might fall, his long arm steadied my frame from behind. He raised his brow as he waited for my answer.

"Winston. He was here when I came. Did you kick him out?" I said nonchalantly, but Colin didn't take it very well.

Colin's expression darkened as soon as he heard the name. Every word that exited his mouth was laced with disgruntlement. "You two are the only ones here every day?"

"No, but there aren't a lot of students here as it's summer break now. We get four or five students on average each day. When the school reopens, Winston said there would be more than ten students."

"Winston this, Winston that. You can't shut up about him, can you?" Colin scoffed.

"It's just a name. Don't be petty, Colin. Or everyone will laugh at you." I blew raspberries at him.

Colin flicked my head and protested, "How dare you tease me? It's getting late. Should we go home?"

I looked at the sky.

early. The project was urgent, so I

possible me, it was still

needed to finish it as soon as

want to continue

l.net

painting. It'll be done in two hours maximum. You'll be bored here. If you're tired, wait for me back home."

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

Still, deep down, I hoped that he would stay to keep me company. Ever since I began painting in Crystal House, he had never once stayed with me here.

Colin headed toward the exit and looked like he was about to leave without saying anything. I felt slightly disappointed. He had never been this obedient before.

Right when his silhouette was about to disappear and I could focus on my work, Colin grabbed a stool near the door and walked back toward me. He then sat next to me.

Smirking, he rubbed my neck when he saw me staring at him. "Paint. I'll keep you company."

The gloom in my mind vanished immediately. I blushed and planted a peck on his cheek to reward him. He, however, seized my head and kissed my lips instead.

My heart pounded faster as I allowed myself to be carried away by the sensation. When he let go of me, I saw my reflection in his eyes. My eyes were glossy, and my cheeks were scarlet. I was so timid.

"You can kiss me later when we're back. Do your work now," teased Colin.

Pfft. Who said I wanted to kiss him? What a narcissist.

"Lulu, your dinner is here. Come and eat. I bought your favorite apple juice too." Winston's voice sounded suddenly, breaking the silence.

Colin saw how much food Winston packed and heard the way he called my name. His expression darkened as the anger I took so long to quell rose

once more.

So, that was why Winston was gone. He went to buy me food. He placed the food on the table and turned to call me. Then, he noticed that I wasn't alone. His teacher was there too.

He froze, and panic flashed briefly on his face. Then, with a smile, he waved to us. "Professor White, you're here too. Do you want to join us? ordered a lot of food. Let's eat together."

.net

I looked at my dinner and cheered, "Colin, have you eaten? I love the pasta from that restaurant. It's so good."

Colin frowned and told me that he had it before with his colleagues. Then, I said, "I'll dig in, then. It smells so good. I'm hungry."

"You're eating with him?"

"Who else?"

It seemed like Colin was so jealous that he couldn't think straight. There were only three of us in Crystal House. If he wasn't eating, I would eat with Winston. Who else?

Colin ignored my question and dragged my hand. "I'm not full from dinner. I'll join you guys."

Did he have to make everything into

a competition? Fine. He could join us. He was acting childish again, but I quite liked it. Seeing the grouchy expression on him, I laughed out loud internally. He was probably very jealous.

Colin grabbed his stool and inserted it between Winston's and my seat. We would sandwich him. Then, I grabbed some pasta and put it on a small plate for Colin. Meanwhile, I ate directly from the takeout container.

It was the end of August in Jinovy. It was still warm. I sweated profusely as I wolfed down the saucy pasta. The grease of which made my lips look extra plump and glossy.

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

Colin liked lighter food. He didn't like greasy food at all. That small plate of pasta he was eating was just the excuse he used to put himself between Winston and me. Otherwise, he wouldn't even have touched it at all.

That said, he only took two bites before he stopped eating. He already had dinner, so he was full. He just wanted to sit between Winston and me. In other words, he didn't want Winston and me to hang out alone.

I was surprised that the reliable Colin would pull off something childish like this. But I could understand why he did that. Winston wasn't dumb either. As a man, he knew what Colin was doing to him. And he wasn't too pleased to be on the receiving end.

After all, he did go out to buy me a sumptuous meal. But now, the mood was ruined because of Colin. I ate a lot of food until I felt bloated. Then, I returned to my easel stand to continue painting.

When I was done, the moon and the stars had already come out to greet me. I looked at my phone and saw that it was almost 10:00 pm, two hours later than when I had planned to leave.

I massaged my stiff neck and looked around. Snarkily, Colin told me that there was no point looking around as Winston had left. His tone was rude and impatient.

Looking around Crystal House was just a simple habit. After all, I had been painting here with Winston for nearly two weeks now. I wasn't trying to look for Winston or anyone. Why was he so petty? Urgh.

On our way back, Colin continued to sulk, and his grip was a bit tight. I didn't want Colin and I to argue over this trivial matter, so I engaged in casual chit-chat with him. But he wasn't too thrilled to talk with me. He gave me a few perfunctory ohs and ahs without contributing meaningfully.

I was annoyed. I was trying to make him happy, but it seemed like it was just a one-sided effort. Did he think that I wouldn't get mad at all? He could be jealous, but there was a limit to it. Other than painting together, Winston and I hadn't done anything in private. Did he have to be this petty?

Or was petty his middle name now? Furthermore, I didn't make a fuss when he spent two months in Lagado with Jasmine. He even saw her shoulder and her thighs! But I trusted him. What made him think he could give me the long face just because I went to paint with another guy?

I also made an effort to cheer him up and ease the tension between us. But he didn't appreciate it. Fine. I could get mad too. I swatted away his hands and walked faster. I made a beeline for the gate and my apartment building. Then, I climbed the stairs instead of taking the elevator.

Lights shone on my face as soon as I opened the door. Queenie was sitting on the couch with a blanket watching TV. Andrew sat on a stool next to her, a laptop on his lap. He seemed to be focusing on his work.

Once I was back, Andrew put down his laptop and stood up. He asked if I had eaten anything and told me that they saved some food for me.

"I'm so pissed that I don't want to eat anymore. And you know what? Being pissed feels great because now, I can cut down on my food. Hooray." I tossed my phone on the couch grumpily and kicked off my shoes.

I didn't even bother to change into slippers and threw myself onto the couch.

Seduced by My Childhood Sweetheart's Brother

Queenie saw that I was irritated, so she sat up and asked me what happened. Before I could begin my rant, the door to the apartment flung wide open once more. Colin walked in with an air of nonchalance. The jealousy and grumpiness from before were all gone.

What? So he acted like a child before me, and when there were others around, he would act like a gentleman. How cunning! I was even more annoyed now.

Andrew went to the kitchen to prepare our food. Colin said no need for the hassle since he had already eaten. Then, he sat next to me like nothing had happened. Didn't he just give me the cold shoulder on our way back? It made me look like I was angry for no reason at all.

Oh, boy. Look at him. He really knew how to act like the victim. He should be an actor instead. I knew how to act mean too.

So, I approached Andrew and asked if it was okay that he didn't go to the office. He said that he took leave. Plus, he was a contracted worker. Since the school would reopen soon and he had assignments to do, he wondered if he should resign.

As he spoke, he gazed at Queenie as if he was trying to get a reaction from her. Queenie, however, sat quietly without showing any interest. She watched TV and did not react at all. Ignored, Andrew sighed in disappointment.

One was doing his hardest to impress the other while the other was pretending that she did not notice his feelings. There was a gap between them still, and they had a long way to go for their perfect love story. As the spectator, | was getting impatient for them.

We talked and watched TV until Queenie felt sleepy. She yawned as she went back to her room. | took out my phone and watched videos. | didn't want to return to my bedroom or look at the grouchy Colin.

When | couldn't stay up anymore, | went to my room, showered, and went to bed. It was already 11:00 pm. Normally, | would've been asleep by this time. | came home an hour later than usual, so | felt very sleepy. | was still mad, so | ignored Colin, ducked under the sheet, and slept.

| didn't know how long | was asleep. Maybe not that long at all. | felt someone crawling into bed next to me. Then, a taut yet warm body touched my back, and a long arm reached under the blanket to hug my waist. | was wedged between two arms.

Even though I was half asleep, | still remembered that | was supposed to be pissed. | didn't want Colin's touch, so | thrashed to break free. He tightened his arms and rested his head on my shoulder.

Then, he blew on my ears and cooed, "I'm jealous, okay? Don't hang out with Winston. | don't like it." | was very sleepy. | heard him, but | was too tired to talk to him. Within a second, | fell back asleep.

I slept soundly. At 6:00 am, | opened my eyes. A handsome, smiling face with two burning eyes greeted me with an intense gaze.

"Are you still mad at me? Come on. Don't be petty. My girlfriend wanted to have dinner with ranothec han! and | threw pau out of jealousy. Shouldn't you say something to console me? Why are you angrier than me? That's not fair." The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!

"Me? Petty? Who are you calling petty 1 Gre O

now?" The content Is

FB rioveludtomi Read the latest

chapter there!

And not fair too? How could he say that?

| was so angry that | wanted to slap him. But he seized yang and

p asd itagainig€hh abs. Then, he pulled it downward. The content is on ! Read the latest chapter there!